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FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1910.

Home News Away from Home

Washingtonians who leave the
city, either for a short or long
stay—whether they go to mountain
or seashore, or even across the sea—
should not fail to order The
Washington Herald sent to them
by mail. It will come regularly,
and the address will be changed
as often as desired. It is the home
news you will want while away
from home. Telephone Main 3300,
giving old and new address.

Misuse of Free Postage.

There is probably no privilege accorded
to representatives of the government
which is more recklessly utilized than
the penalty envelope, in which official
communications may be sent without
cost through the mails. It not infre-
quently occurs that these penalty en-
velopes carry material in no sense offi-
cial. It ought to be an easy matter for
the authorities to establish rules which
shall be a safe and certain guide to
those who have the right to use the
penalty envelope on any occasion.

A recent instance which has engaged
the attention of the War Department is
that of an army chaplain who has been
circulating literature under the penalty
cover. This has been without cost to
him or those who were interested in his
work, but the information sent out was
not official. The fact that the object
of the literature was of a benevolent
character and entitled to encouragement
and support enters in no way into the
situation. It has been properly decided
that the rules attaching to the use of the
penalty envelope do not permit the chap-
lain to send out circulars or other forms
of communication without the regular
postage.

Unless the postal authorities do, the
line rigidly, there will be no end to the
abuse of the official prerogative; and
there is no more reason why an army
chaplain, because he happens to be con-
nected with the military establishment,
should send his literature, for whatever
worthy motive it may be, without the
payment of postage than any other
clerkman who may not be connected
with the army or the navy.

It would be well if the postal authori-
ties made this rule thoroughly known,
in order that the line between the official
and the personal, or that which is not
strictly official, may be impartially drawn,
without the chance that there shall be
any misuse of the penalty envelope.

The Prize Fight.

Many interesting letters have come to
The Washington Herald commenting
upon the fact that a newspaper always
conservative and careful about the qual-
ity of its news should devote so much
space to the forthcoming prize fight at
Reno on July 4. It is impracticable to
answer these letters serially, so we re-
ply to them thus:

Whatever our personal opinion may be
in regard to a championship fight be-
tween a white man and a negro, there
is enough of the old Adam left in pres-
ent-day humanity to give all a lively in-
terest in the contest. It may be brutal;
it may appeal to the baser instincts of
our natures, but there can be no manner
of doubt that it does appeal. Unlike ordi-
nary events in the world of sport, the
prize fight appeals practically to every-
body, not only to the sporting ele-
ment, but to people of culture and con-
scientiousness who hardly know what a
fight is.

Newspaper publishes the news, and
it may seem to those who protest,
that the news center of the day, made so
by the public demand, is never behind,
but usually ahead, in printing the news.
Whether it is news about a religious con-
vention, an educational movement, or a
prize fight, its readers are assured of get-
ting the latest and most accurate reports.
The personal preferences of the editor
have little or nothing to do with it.

As to the morality or immorality of the
fight, there is wide divergence of opin-
ion. There are many who believe that
such a contest is wholly brutal and
should be stopped by law, because of its
influence upon the morals of the com-
munity. Others maintain that prize
fighting is no more brutal than other
sports; that it makes for manliness and
courage, and is neither so dangerous as
football nor as cruel as the work required
of laboring men in iron foundries. With
such arguments we have little to do.
The prize fight appeals to human na-
ture—erring or otherwise—and no news-
paper would serve its constituency that
did not furnish all the news obtainable
about it; just as The Washington Her-
ald furnished all the news about Col.

Roosevelt's return or about the Charlton
murder case, when those topics engaged
the public mind.

And we may be pardoned if we refer
to the fact that in aiming to get the
truest and most accurate reports of this
news event The Washington Herald has
secured, not only any prize fighters or no-
torious "sports," but such men as Mr.
Murphy, of the University of Pennsylv-
ania, and Mr. Rex Beach, a novelist of
reputation.

If prize fighting is an evil—and un-
doubtedly it is—we may trust the public
conscience to recognize that fact and cor-
rect it. Almost all the States have en-
acted laws to stop such contests. And
we believe that when this fight is over
there is sure to be a reaction in the pub-
lic mind which will make it difficult for
such an event to happen again in this
country.

Practical Conservation.

Conservators have frequently issued
warnings to the effect that the great de-
mand for wood-pulp for making white pa-
per for newspapers and other uses was
eating rapidly into our forests, and that
some substitute must be found before
long. Therefore, the fact that there has
been established at Madison, Wis., a for-
est products laboratory, which may find
a remedy, will be welcome news.

One trouble is, the American lumber in-
dustry has been extremely wasteful in its
methods. Of an annual lumber cut of
40,000,000,000 feet, only about two-thirds
is saved. The supply is rapidly diminish-
ing, and this, together with the waste,
accounts for the constantly increasing price
of lumber. The laboratory at Madis-
on will first have to apply itself to the
task of eliminating waste, and then to
finding some way of using cheap instead
of expensive woods.

It is hoped that the newly founded labo-
ratory will be able to discover some way
in which the cheaper grades of wood,
cornstalks, and other waste products
may be utilized, so that the price of
paper-pulp may be cut down. It has al-
ready been shown that a high grade of
paper can be made from cornstalks and
from various cheap rushes found in the
Philippines. The task which the Univer-
sity of Wisconsin, at Madison, should
undertake is to find materials that will
make pulp for the cheaper grades of
paper, and so save the forests.

Constantly the pulp and paper mills
are raising their prices, because they—and
there are nearly 1,000 such mills in the
country—have to pay higher prices for
their raw materials. In twenty years the
price of wood for pulp making has risen
from \$5 a cord to \$10 and \$11, and there
is every indication that it will go higher,
unless some substitute for wood-pulp is
quickly found. The work of the Madison
laboratory is a work in practical conserva-
tion that can be understood and appre-
ciated by all.

Abstaining from Liquor.

It was reported some time ago that Mr.
Andrew Carnegie had increased the
wages of the men employed on his es-
tates in Scotland 10 per cent on condi-
tion that they became total abstainers.
Some one wrote him about this, and Mr.
Carnegie replied:

"Men are not required to be total ab-
stainers, but all who can obtain from me
a gift equal to 10 per cent of their
wages, with my best wishes, upon stating
that they have abstained for a year. I
consider total abstainers worth 10 per
cent more than others, especially if
coachesmen, yachtsmen, or others in
charge of machinery. Indeed, I prefer
them to all situations."

In spite of the fact that one hardly
likes the smug way Mr. Carnegie has
of putting it, there can be little doubt
that there is truth in what he says. The
investigations of scientists prove in-
dubitably that alcohol is in no sense a
food, and that, of all stimulants, it is the
most costly in what it charges the hu-
man machine in the way of reaction. Mr.
Carnegie is frank enough in his statement
concerning the business end of the mat-
ter; men are worth more to him, they
are more efficient when they abstain,
and, above everything else, men of Mr.
Carnegie's stamp want to secure the best
service and the most efficiency from their
employees.

It is not a question of morals at all—
just profit and loss.
But to the employee himself, the les-
son should appeal. If it is true that
liquor drinking impairs his efficiency, he
should stop it, not for his employer's
benefit, but for his own. A man's effi-
ciency, his ability to do things, is much
more valuable to himself than it can be
to any employer. The habit of drinking
is not only useless and expensive, but it
is a serious handicap to carry through
life—a life where the race is always to
the strong and the ready, and where
the losers are the unfit. It is always true
that an employer of labor in any form
prefers the abstainer to the drinker.

Hot weather advice: Do not let the
Congressional Record follow you to your
vacation places.
Does it not take an awful long time to
become a millionaire if you work for
the money?

We will have no time to pay atten-
tion to the war scare in the Balkans
until that trouble at Reno is settled.
Seeing that she is one of the parties
most interested, it might not be improper
to ask Great Britain to subscribe to the
fund for a safe and sane Fourth.

Senator Doolittle says there is no free-
dom of conscience in the G. O. P. That
was another item that failed to get on
the tariff free list.

And now they have discovered that there
are 420 different varieties of flies. As if
we did not have troubles enough already.

New York aldermen are considering a
proposition to sterilize bathing suits used
by the public. They might also magnify
some of them.

If New York can congratulate itself on
the "White Slave" findings of the Rocke-
feller grand jury, New York is easily
satisfied.

A Nebraska woman was fined \$20 for
refusing to tell the census man her age.
And even then she thought she had made
a good bargain.

"I don't intend to lecture a single time
this year, though I have a standing offer
of \$200 for every lecture. I propose to

devote all my time to making Demo-
cratic speeches to help elect a Democratic
House," says Mr. Champ Clark. Wise
and dead game Mr. Clark! If we have a
Democratic House next time, and Mr.
Clark is elected Speaker thereof, he can
easily advance his rates to \$400 per lec-
ture, and catch up in a jiffy, of course!

A Michigan court has decided that a
Methodist has a right to shout when
worshiped by religious enthusiasm. Meth-
odists were doing it long before that
court was established, and would have
continued, doubtless.

"The colonel walked down Broadway
without being recognized," notes the Bal-
timore Star. Contrary to popular super-
stition, we have an idea the colonel may
have enjoyed that immensely.

One of the perplexing uncertainties of
the day is whether Prof. Jeffries or Prof.
Johnson will elevate the stage the more
next winter.

"Hoke Smith ranked among governors
like James and Hughes," observes the
Atlanta Journal. The Atlanta Constitu-
tion will agree to the extent of admit-
ting that the Hon. Hoke was a pretty
rank sort of governor, all right!

The artist Whistler would have called
the Reno affair a study in black and
white, not a knockout.

"Let Roosevelt alone," advises the
Cleveland Leader. Which, of course, is
precisely what the Leader, and the rest of
us, will find it utterly impossible to do.

Now and then, it will be observed, a
man's right to hold office is successfully
challenged in Pennsylvania. The only
inalienable right possessed by Pennsylv-
anians, evidently, is the right to vote,
dead or alive, early and often.

The Congressional Record should be
notified that Congress has adjourned. It
continues its daily visits to this sanc-
tuary, in defiance of all the rules of the
publication game.

The Mexican Herald wonders what the
advantage may be in the possession of
such a game as Charlie Sizze. Well, it
is a summary, somewhat glib, glibly
sort of name, at least.

Prize fights may come and prize fights
go, but the Reno divorce mill grinds on
forever.

"I will come back," says "Uncle Joe."
Whether Jeffries does or not, moreover.

In spite of many virtuous resolutions
and worthy self-assurance, "Uncle Sam"
spends more and more money every
year. "Uncle Sam" is much like ordi-
nary human beings—he finds it excee-
dingly difficult to have money and not
burn it.

"John L. Sullivan's account of the
fight will make good reading if it is not
edited," says the Mobile Register. The
trouble is, it probably will not be intelli-
gible if it is not edited.

"Back from Elba!" Yes, indeed—and
with the accent on!

Now that the returns are all in, Gen.
Diaz should release the opposition from
jail.

Already, perhaps, graduation day
dreams and rainbows galore have faded
away. But the graduates should cheer
up, nevertheless. It is a pretty good
world, after all—it is, really!

Speaking of hairbreadth escapes, a
contemporary avers: "Gifford Pinchot
nearly became governor of Pennsylvania
on Tuesday last."

It is suggested that the Clark millions
may overwhelm the Hon. Thomas Car-
ter, of Montana. The outcome will de-
pend, in other words, upon whether
Clark has more money than Carter has
votes.

A Virginia contemporary refers to Tom
Watson as "the enfant terrible of South-
ern politics." The impression is that the
Hon. Tom is more than seven, never-
theless.

King George's coronation oath will be
revised, as per his recent request. This
is gratifying to the world at large, we
think. It will enable his majesty to get
his crown on straight.

Senator Gore's idea that Poor Lo is
not everybody's legitimate chopping-
block probably is well founded in humane
ethics. "New World civilization hardly
is in position to boast that it has pro-
ceeded on any such theory, however."

As the ultimate exhibit of superfluous
information, of course, "Diaz wins again"
gets the ribbon.

The colonel's statement to the effect that
Gov. Hughes' persuasive eloquence alone
induced him to "butt in" on that New
York row adds considerably to the gay-
ety of the nations, to be sure.

The fly is most industrious and plays
a willing game, for hygienic reasons
we must swat him, just the same.

Welcome to our fair city, most noble
July! What is a trifle of perspiration
between friends, anyway?

Mr. Gore's Ideas of Rectitude.
From the Philadelphia North American.
Mr. Gore is a stubborn person, with
such unapproachable ideas of rectitude
that he is unable to understand why it
is necessary for the progress and devel-
opment of the country to allow a corpora-
tion, a capitalist, or an attorney to rob
even an Indian. Best friends must
admit that repeatedly he has laid himself
open to the taunt of being almost as
much of a "sentimentalist" and "imprac-
tical faddist" as Gifford Pinchot or James
R. Garfield.

Next Congressional Election.
From the Dayton News.
The Republicans are going to have a
long campaign, so they will be able to
convince everybody the tariff bill is all
right. If they do not vote until they have
succeeded in convincing, there will be no
election before the Panama Canal is fin-
ished.

Empty Honors.
From the Providence Journal.
Now that, in common speech, the secre-
tary to the President has been elevated
to the rank of "Assistant President of
the United States," the status of the Vice
President becomes more forlorn than ever.

There's a Reason.
From the Buffalo Express.
"Why do you not furnish a place for
your employees to wash up?"
"They would wash up before quitting
time."

Politics vs. Pugilism.
From the Philadelphia North American.
Mike Murphy points out that the candi-
dates for pugilist honors lack managers.
In the Pennsylvania campaign the big
parties have plenty of managers, but no
candidates worth mentioning.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

FLYING HIGH.
Let the others at the shore
Now abide.
We want something that is more
Dignified.

In no camping place shall we
Summer pass.
We are reaching out for the
Swagger class.

We acknowledge that we yearn
For display.
We are going to sojourn
At a Spa.

"I can't pay this taxicab bill."
"Then I'll take you to a police sta-
tion."
"I'll pay it. But take me to the poor-
house and leave me there."

The Immortal Sherlock.
"Any clew?"
"Only a broken window shutter," said
Dr. Watson. "What do you make of
that, Sherlock?"
"I can't say," answered the great
detective. "He may have left it as a
blind."

Too Bad.
One of our girl graduates claims there
are so many bun professionals cluttering
up the stage that there is no chance for
a talented amateur.

Be Careful.
It's bad enough to rock the boat,
Don't take your
And never sneeze when on the seas
In a canoe.

Soon Settled.
While a mother worrying about a
career for her newly-graduated son, the
latter gets married. Then he has to hunt
a job.

A Night of Horror.
"I was mixed up last night in a whirl
of pirates, burglars, and bandits. I was
in a terrible stew."
"Why didn't you get up and light the
gas?"
"I didn't realize it was a dream. I
thought I was at a moving-picture
show."

Fairly Caught.
" weren't you two girls friends in
town?"
"Oh, yes."
"Then, why this coolness since you
met on the farm?"
"Well, we both said we were going to
Paris for the summer."

THROUGH PNEUMATIC TUBES.
Pigeons, Roses, Bible, Cat, and Dog
Used in Testing Equipment.
From the Philadelphia Times.

The pneumatic mail tube which the
government has installed between the
Philadelphia general post-office and the
station in North Philadelphia, at Broad
street and Glenwood avenue is all right.
The tube had its test the other day;
in fact, regular service was inaugurated,
and the new tube came up to every re-
quirement.

The first article to be sent through
the new tubes was dispatched from
North Philadelphia station to Station O,
and included a medium sized Bible, fol-
lowed by an American flag. The Bible
was tied with string, and the flag was
kept the leaves from blowing out. The
flag was wrapped tightly and likewise
tied. Both articles arrived safely and
were returned to the North Philadelphia
station amid cheers.

From the North Philadelphia end a
large bouquet of roses for Mrs. John
Reynolds was sent, and arrived without
a loss. Pigeons, pieces of china-
ware, and numerous other articles were
sent back and forth, and it was even
tried for handling mail matter.

Among the other things shot through
unable to resist the four pounds of air
pressure, was a fullgrown bulldog. It
went through without a mishap, which
gave the officials more confidence. Just
before the bulldog was sent, a small
dog, named "Bobby," being badly
wounded, was sent and was received at
the other end with hardly a hair bris-
tling.

Famous Beach Washing Away.
From the San Francisco Chronicle.
Honolulu—The famous Waikiki Beach,
known all over the world as one of the
finest bathing places at any tourist re-
sort, is rapidly being washed away, and
its immediate strenuous exertion can
be seen in the dredger which is engaged in
filling in the sandy land recently con-
demned and purchased by the govern-
ment as a site for the Fort de Russy
military post is responsible for the de-
struction of the famous beach.

For several months the sand has gradu-
ally been washing away from the beach,
exposing the sharp coral and making it
impossible to bathe along most of the
beach. The sand, being badly
cut up by the knife-like edges, but during
the past two or three weeks the work of
destruction has increased rapidly and as
a consequence the bathhouses of the
Molokai and Seaside hotels and many of
the trees in the lawns of those hotels
are in danger of falling into the sea.

\$2,000,000 for Children's Teeth.
From the Christian Herald.
A singular benevolence was lately pro-
posed to the city of Boston. Thomas A.
Forsythe, a wealthy resident, proposes to
give \$2,000,000 to care for the teeth of the
children. He plans to give every child,
from the time of its first tooth until it
shall have at the age of sixteen, the
best dental service possible, without any
charge. His purpose is to construct a
building, equipped with every appliance
known to modern dentistry and manned
by a corps of dentists, who will render
the best professional service to be found
in the country.

Spankable Age for Girls.
From the Atlanta Journal.
Perhaps the age limit for such cases
should be different in different countries.
An Alaskan maiden should doubtless be
spankable well into her thirties, for she
is hardly considered grown until she is
nearly forty. Tropical girls would re-
quire, of course, a much earlier limit.

In our land the marriageable age of
girls has greatly advanced within the
past few years. It is decidedly fashion-
able these days for a girl to wait until she
is twenty-nine or thirty-six to wed,
though this may be a little risky. If the
marriageable age has been extended, then
why not the spankable age?

No Fondness for Literature.
From the Montgomery Advertiser.
"What do you think, Mr. Porker, of
the Leather Stocking Series?"
"Never heard of 'em—open work is good
enough for me."

THE SUM.
A little dreaming by the way;
A little talking, day by day;
A little pain, a little strife,
A little joy—and that is life.

A little short-lived summer's morn,
When you seem all so newly born,
When one day's sky is blue above,
And one brief step—and that is love.

A little sickening of the years,
The tribulation of the tears,
Two folded hands, the falling breath,
And peace at last—and that is death.

Just dreaming, loving, dying so,
The actors in the drama go,
And the play is a little wall,
Love, death, the themes, but that is all!

—Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

DAILY BOOK REVIEW

A VILLAGE OF VAGABONDS.
The village in question is Pont du
Sable, in Normandy, and the vagabonds
are the different characters of the place
—some good, others bad, all more or less
lovable. The author knows France and
understands her people, and he has pro-
duced some very charming pictures. To
those acquainted with French literature
it may seem as if the author were treat-
ing the field of Flaubert and Loti.
But they need have no fear. The Amer-
ican has nothing more in common with
the Frenchmen than locality and sub-
ject. Our author is an impressionist and
his method and mood are entirely differ-
ent, and therefore the sketches are unlike
those of the Frenchmen. Mr. Smith gives
a touch here, adds a bit of color there,
cloud and shade in another corner, and
the reader gets a very good impression
of life in a Normandy village, with its
fisher folk, cure, two or three excellent
artists, and here and there a nobleman or
two. Mr. Smith's studies would never
receive the first prize in the literary
salon, but they are always sure of a
good place, and those who will give
themselves the pleasure of reading them
will find them restful and refreshing.
(New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.)

Notes of the Books.
Prof. William Lyons Phelps disapproves
with M. Firmin Roz, who in a recent
number of the Revue des Deux Mondes
places Mrs. Humphry Ward among the
greatest English novelists. Prof.
Phelps finds Mrs. Ward totally lacking
in the most fundamental quality of
the great novelist—keen sense of hu-
mor. Her books, he says, are devoid
of charm and are marked by a monotonous
sameness. There are no "supreme
moments," no great "dramatic situa-
tions." He finds the only explanation
of the enormous vogue her novels have
in view of their mediocrity, in the fact that
she is absolutely respectable and safe.

Thomas Hardy, whose birthday was
marked by congratulatory calls from
many Americans in London last week,
is being read more widely than ever in
this country. Harper & Bros. announce
that this fall they will add five more
titles to the "Thin-paper Hardy," which
is finally to include all his novels. A
correspondent who saw much of him on
his birthday gives a graphic portrait of
Hardy in old age. "I happened to be
strolling out from Dorchester to Max
Gate in the early twilight of a winter
afternoon, and on nearing the house I
saw Hardy himself standing at his own
door and looking straight from the tree-
embowered garden out over the gray
sweep of down opposite. Away to the
right the homely lights of Dorchester
were beginning to gleam cozily. But
the hill opposite came the night-
drizzle, rising vast and impenetrable over
the unpeopled fields. Chill though the
evening was, there stood Hardy gazing,
silent and absorbed, at the scene for fully
a quarter of an hour. As I watched him
I seemed to understand better than ever
before the meaning of his life and work.
Has it not just the significance of this
scene—the jovial, social little country
town, with its gossip, its bustle, and its
junctures, the solid, fruitful plow-
lands with their tale of honest sweat
the tinkling folds, and around them all
the immemorial, immovable hills over-
hung with that curtain of black dark-
ness, the symbol of fate itself?"

Margaret Cameron, whose novel, "The
Involuntary Chaperon," recently pub-
lished, is the story of a delightful woman's
holiday and romance which came of it,
will not herself take a holiday this
summer. She does her writing in her
New York apartment, and there she will
spend the summer, she says, "as Mrs.
Harrison C. Lewis, you know," that hap-
pening to be her name.

Harper Bros. announce the publica-
tion this week of the new Mark Twain
book, which is to be called "Mark Twain's
Speeches." This is a careful collection
of his earlier humorous lectures, to which
are added a number of his faithful deliv-
ered in recent years on important occa-
sions. There is a characteristic preface
by Mark Twain himself and W. D. Howells
has written an introduction to the volume.

A Frightful Mix-up.
From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"What makes Mrs. Filpberry look so
dreadfully discouraged?"
"Haven't you heard that all the Reno
divorces may be declared null and void?"
"No, Has Mrs. Filpberry a Reno di-
vorce?"
"Mercy, she's had two!"

Not His Method.
From the St. Paul Dispatch.
The owners of the periodical for which
Mr. Roosevelt writes pieces went to an
unnecessary expense in fitting up a slide
door for his use in escaping from the
crowds. Mr. Roosevelt has never acquired
the habit of dozing.

550 Miles of Catacombs.
From the Christian Herald.
The catacombs of Rome were the burial
places of the early Christians. They are
about five hundred and eighty miles in
extent and are said to have contained
6,000,000 bodies. During the persecutions
of the Christians under Nero and other
Roman emperors, the catacombs were
used for hiding places. Under the Vatican
the catacombs were crowded with those
for whom there was no safety in the
face of day. The art of the catacombs
is unique and most interesting. Simple
designs are etched in the slabs which
seal the tombs. Now and then are small
chapels where paintings are to be found.
All are Bible illustrations, so that the
catacombs may be said to be a pictorial
Bible in effect.

The gentle art of British entertainment
is amusingly described by a writer in
the American Magazine. Among other
things, the author gives the following
directions by which a visitor may always
find the household bathroom in an old
English manor house.

"The household bathroom may be reach-
ed by descending the narrow stone steps
from the second floor back of the north
battlement. Follow the fall in a south-
easterly direction until you come to the
armor gallery, then turn sharply to the
left and follow the corridor to the top.
Open the door at the end of this long
hall and take a half-flight of stone steps
(Oliver Cromwell once kissed a servant-
maid in this dark passage) on the right,
and pass into the open hall at the end.
You will easily discover the bathroom,
because it is the fourth door from the
mullion window, a beautiful piece of glass
of Charles II's time.

Politicians in Iowa are in a quandary
as to the outcome in November, accord-
ing to J. K. Rodgers, of Des Moines, who
is at the New World.

"The standpatters are confident," said
he, "that they will win out, as they had